What haue you vrg'd, that I can not reproue?
The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger,
I hate not loue, but your deuise in loue,
That lends embracements vnto euery stranger,
You do it for increase, ô strange excuse!
When reason is the bawd to lusts abuse,

Call it not loue, for loue to heauen is fled,
Since sweating lust on earth vsurpt his name,
Vnder whose simple semblance he hath fed,
Vpon fresh beautie, blotting it with blame;
Which the hot tyrant staines, & soone bereaues:
As Caterpillers do the tender leaues.

Loue comforteth like sun-shine after raine,
But lusts effect is tempest after sunne,
Loues gentle spring doth alwaies fresh remaine,
Lusts winter comes, ere sommer halfe be donne:
Loue surfets not, lust like a glutton dies:
Loue is all truth, lust full of forged lies.

More I could tell, but more I dare not say,
The text is old, the Orator too greene,
Therefore in sadnesse, now I will away,
My face is full of shame, my heart of teene,
Mine eares that to your wanton talke attended,
Do burne them selues, for hauing so offended.

With

With this he breaketh from the sweet embrace,
Of those faire armes which bound him to her brest,
And homward through the dark lawnd runs apace,
Leaues Loue vpon her backe, deeply distrest,
Looke how a bright star shooteth from the skye,
So glides he in the night from *Venus* eye.

Which after him she darts, as one on shore
Gazing vpon a late embarked friend,
Till the wilde waues will haue him seene no more,
Whose ridges with the meeting clouds contend:
So did the mercilesse and pitchie night,
Fold in the obiect that did feed her sight.

Whereat amaz'd as one that vnaware,
Hath dropt a pretious iewell in the flood,
Or stonisht, as night wandrers often are,
Their light blowne out in some mistrustfull wood;
Euen so confounded in the darke she lay,
Hauing lost the faire discouerie of her way.

And now she beates her heart, whereat it grones,
That all the neighbour caues as seeming troubled,
Make verball repetition of her mones,
Passion on passion, deeply is redoubled,
Ay me, she cries, and twentie times wo, wo,
And twentie ecchoes, twentie times cries so.